

It was a typical day at HQ. All the Shipgirls were doing what they normally do. Richelieu was praying, Akagi was hunting down and murdering someone whom she deemed stole the Commander from her, and New Jersey was practicing pole dancing. Just a normal day.

In the officer's lounge, New Jersey, Jersey, as everyone called her, was honing her art of the pole.

An Iowa-class battleship known as "The indomitable Black Dragon," Jersey had an impressive body that caused envy and lust. A large rack, ample thighs, and a juicy ass with a flat stomach. Despite being able to eat people like all mature Shipgirls, she never seemed to have fat sticking around her gut. It all seemed to go to her ass.

Jersey ground said ass against the metal pole. She had been practicing dancing for almost an hour, and now it was time for some fun.

Switching positions and wrapping her legs around the pole, Jersey moaned as she felt her pussy rub against the metal. She was going to continue when....

"Hey, don't do that! That is gross!"

Jersey was surprised to see Hornet here. The fellow Eagle Union ship also had an interest in pole dancing, but they had separate times in which they practiced.

"Seriously, what the hell is wrong with you?" Asked the Yorktown class aircraft carrier.

"Er-go away! The maids clean the poles, so you have nothing to worry about. What are you even doing here?" Jersey asked the blonde girl.

"I need extra practice. I want to put on a good show for Commander tonight, so I need to use the pole. Step aside, okay."

Jersey's usually cute face turned into a disgusted scowl. Who the hell does this bitch think she is, barging in and talking to her like this? Jersey would be damned if she was leaving.

"Listen here, sweetie, I was here first, and this is my time. Get out. That is all." Jersey said before returning to her practice, including rubbing her pussy and asscrack against the pole.

Jersey's dismissive attitude only enraged the carrier. "Get out of here, you slut!" Hornet yelled at Jersey.

"You are just jealous because you don't have curves like I do," Jersey said before sticking her tongue out at Hornet and slapping her ass.

That touched a nerve for Hornet, so she responded with the first thing that came to her mind.

"At least I am an aircraft carrier." The blonde girl said.

Jersey stopped her erotic dancing when she heard those words.

"The fuck did you say, you bitch?" Jersey growled at Hornet. She had no right to make a comment like that!

"You heard me!" Said Hornet. She was clearly itching for a fight.

Jersey was hungry, so she ate her instead.

...

*Bwooooourrppp!*

"Age of carriers? Fat chance!" Jersey said as she slapped her squirming gut. She was going to masturbate when she saw Commander walk in. Jersey suddenly had a better idea than masturbation.

"Hey, big boy!" Jersey said as she strutted over to the stunned Commander. Getting wet as she saw his stiffly erect cock, she grabbed him by the hands and dragged him to the couch. She pushed him onto the couch before strutting back to the pole, giving Commander a good view of her ass.

"Now that you know why my ass is so big, isn't it even hotter?" New Jersey said before winking and sticking her tongue out to tease Commander while Hornet bubbled and boiled inside her belly.

She then got right to dancing. Commander could only gaze in perverted lust as he saw the Shippgirl move her body seductively as another Shippgirl died inside her. Every time she burped or moaned, he got harder and harder. When Jersey pressed her bloated gut against the pole and screams came from her belly as she moaned and burped, a bit of pre-cum spurted out.

"Now that my meal has settled let's process her!" Jersey said while winking. She walked over to Commander, giving him a good view of her squirming gut.

Undoing his pants, Jersey felt herself get wet as she saw his erect cock. Without warning him, she began slurping on the shaft with immense talent. Within a few minutes, he busted, and Jersey quickly swallowed his cum.

Inside her gut, poor Hornet was on her last legs, and being coated in the Commander's cum made her humiliating end all the worse.

Wiping her mouth, Jersey turned around and ripped a hole in the rear of her bunnysuit, exposing her fat ass.

"Pound me." She said.

Commander instantly got rock hard again and started railing the stuffed battleship.

New Jersey's eyes moved to the back of her head as she felt the Commander's thick cock rail her thick ass. The vibrations of the pounding churning her prey.

SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK

Drool poured out of Jersey's mouth and burps every few seconds. She could feel Hornet being coated in acids, and it felt good.

"What are you doing!? She is still alive in there! HARDER!" Jersey yelled as she got closer to climax.

Abiding by her request, Commander pounded her even harder. Jersey felt like a jackhammer was inside her body as she was pounded to hell and back.

Jersey felt Commander grab her right asscheek, his hand sinking into the thick, jiggly flab that so many Sirens, Shipgirls, and people were buried on. When he smacked her ass, Jersey came. Her stomach contractions crushed Hornet into chyme.

"Fuck... That was awesome..." Jersey said as Commander pulled his dripping dick out of her asshole.

"Always fun to be railed by you." She said as she got off the ground.

Feeling an ominous rumble in the depths of her guts, Jersey knew she should tell Commander to turn away so she could let her burp out. But she had a naughtier idea.

"Hey Commander, come closer."

Cautiously, Commander leaned forward and....

*BWOOOUUUURRPPPP*

Jersey's powerful stomach let out the remaining gases trapped in her murderous stomach. Reaking of rotting meat and cum, the smell was almost enough to make Commander puke.

The source of the putrid belch seemed unfazed. If anything, she was amused. "If you don't like my burps, maybe you shouldn't cum down my throat and shake me like a bottle." The bloated stripper said before cutely giggling.

As the Commander ran outside to get fresh air, Jersey giggled. Vore sex was always so fun.